Sound of the Star

THE COMPETITION IS COMING UP.
LISTEN TO WHAT THE INSTRUCTOR TELLS YOU, AND PUT YOUR ALL INTO IT, OK?
I'LL EAT OUT.
YUKKO, WHAT ABOUT DINNER?
WELL, I'M GOING.
INTO THAT TRUMPET.
YEAH.

"I'm off to my trumpet lesson."

Sign: Moribayashi Park

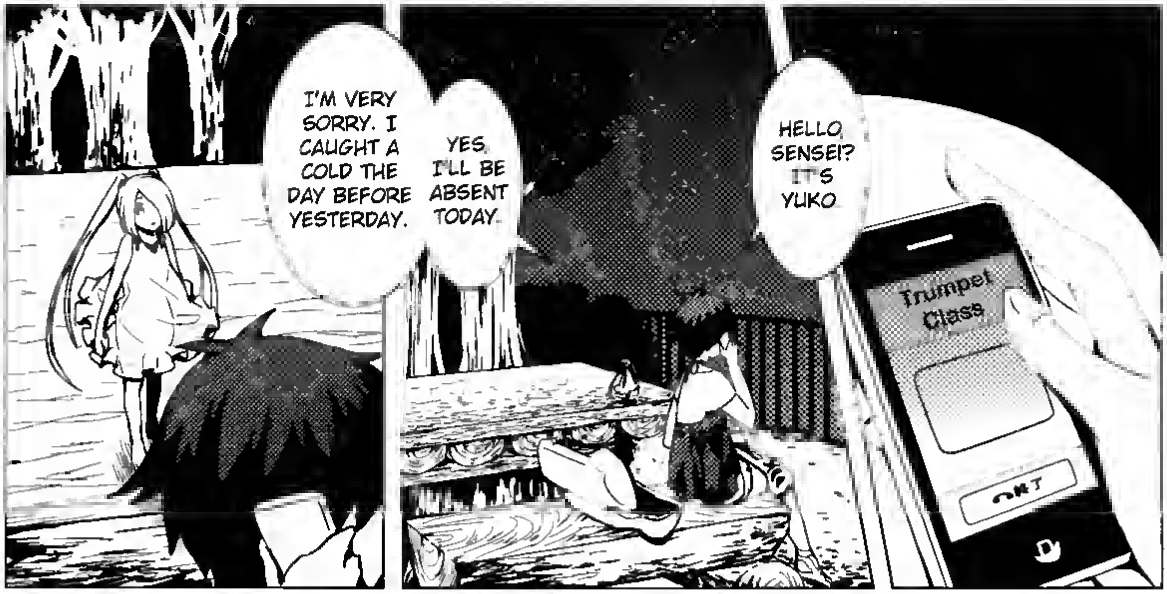
A tiny star-child.
A mysterious girl.
SHE'S HERE AFTER ALL
She appears beneath the starry sky.
I don't know how many times we've met now.
Sparkling and dancing.
Fascinated by the stars.

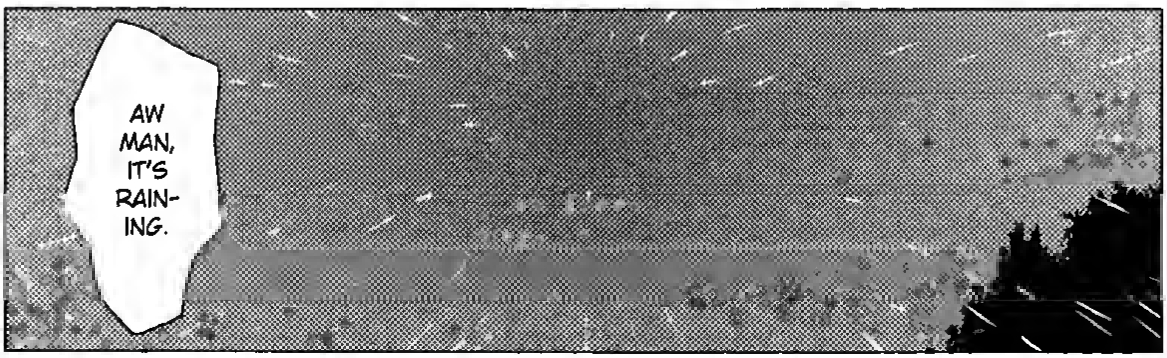
TUC TUC
I wonder what she really is.
Fairy?
Phan-tom?
Ghost?
Delusion?
HM?
WHAT IS IT?
WHAT?
THE SKY?
When she opens her mouth, the air echoes with the sound of tiny bells.

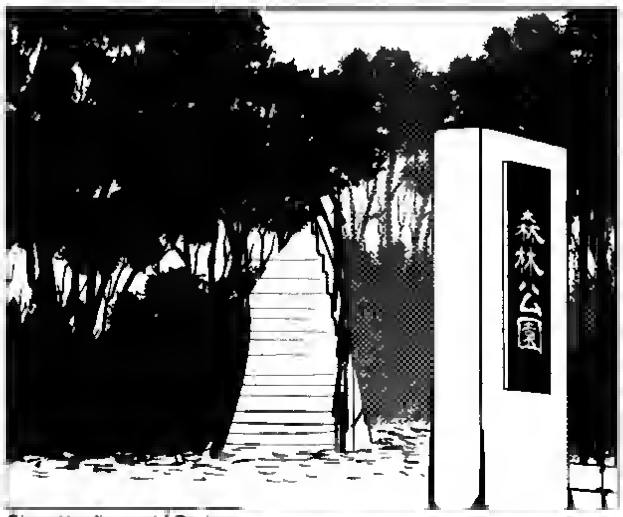
SOME-
THING
ABOUT THE
STARS?
She
doesn't
speak in
words.
WHATEVER
SHE TRULY
IS,
EVEN
IF SHE CAN'T
SPEAK...
IT
DOESN'T
MATTER.

Because I feel
that we can connect
through the sounds
of the trumpet
and the bells.

inhale


I'M VERY SORRY. I CAUGHT A COLD THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY.
YES, I'LL BE ABSENT TODAY.
HELLO, SENSEI? IT'S YUKO
Trumpet Class


AW MAN, IT'S RAIN-ING.

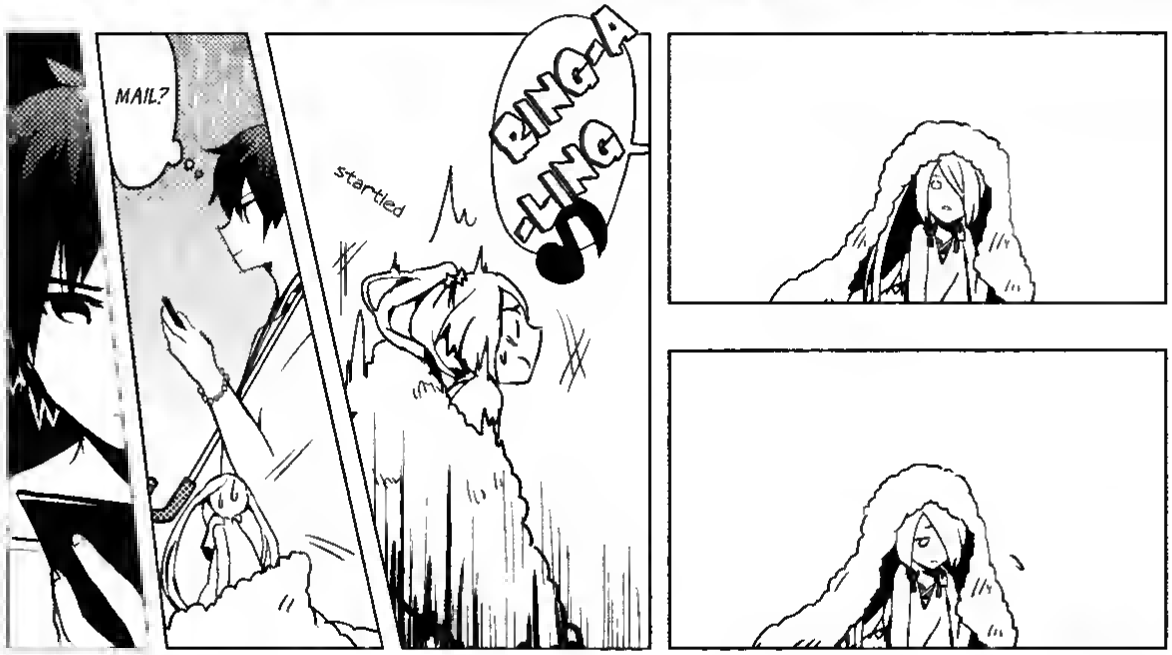


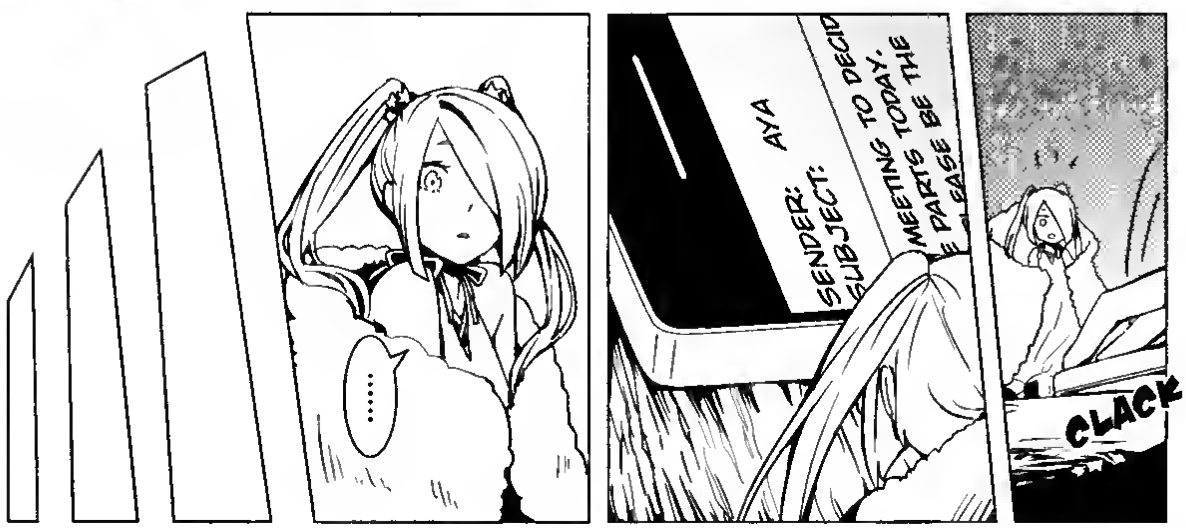
Sign: Moribayashi Park

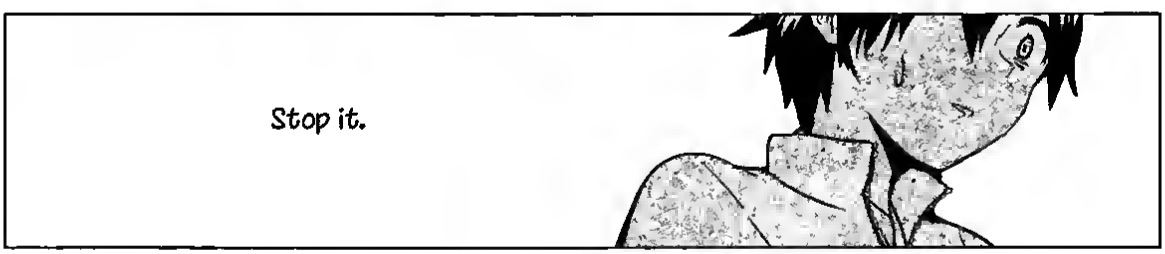
dripping
SHRIEK
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING!?
COME ON, LET'S WIPE YOU OFF.
NEVER MIND THE STARS!
WHY WOULD YOU COME OUT WHEN IT'S RAINING?
YOU'RE SOAKING WET!
Here, towel

YOU REALLY LOVE THE STARS, DON'T YOU?
HUH?
WHAT?
The stars death?
I WON'T UNDERSTAND EVEN IF YOU EMPHASIZE IT LIKE THAT.
I DON'T PARTICU-LARY LIKE THE STARS THAT MUCH.

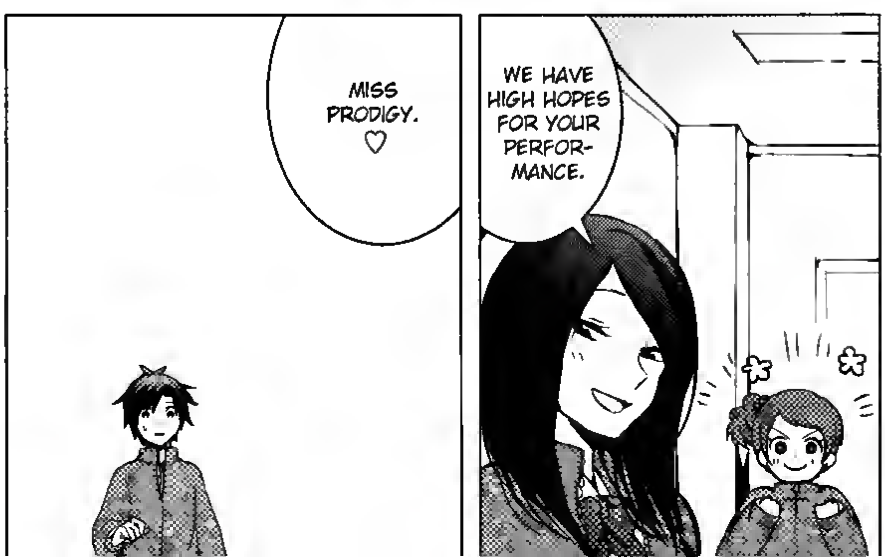
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THAT "LOVE" OF YOURS.


MAIL?
startled
PING-A-LING

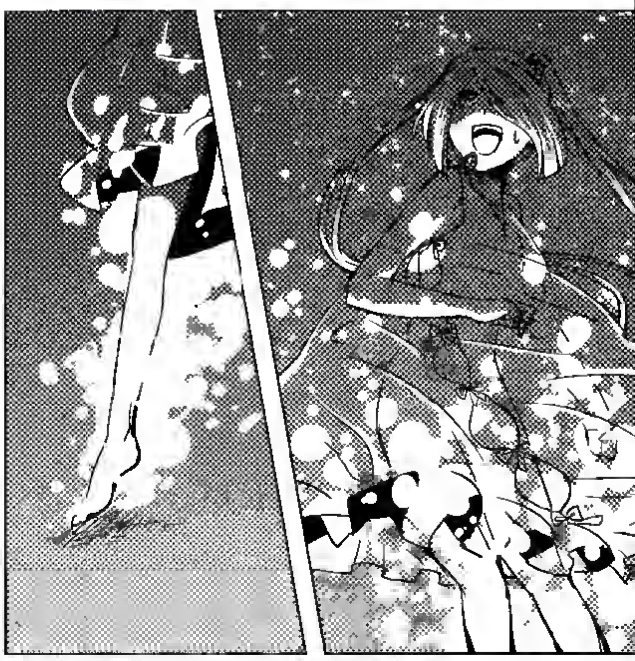

.....
SENDER: AYA
SUBJECT: MEETING TODAY, TO DECID
E PARTS BE THE
E-LEASE
CLACK



When did it start?



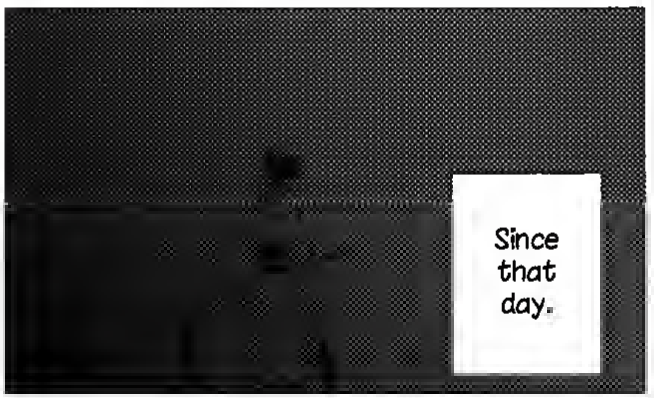
WHAT'S SHE SO HAPPY ABOUT?



SORRY.
I DON'T FEEL LIKE PLAYING TODAY.
Pat
Pat
Since when?
HEL-
YUKKO!
WHERE ARE YOU RIGHT NOW!?
RING RING RING
家

HURRY UP AND GET TO YOUR LESSON!...
YUKIKO!
ARE YOU LISTENING!
BEEP
I GOT A CALL FROM YOUR TEACHER!
SHE TOLD ME YOU'VE BEEN SKIPPING OUT LATELY!
She found out.
SHUT UP! I TOLD YOU I DON'T WANT TO PLAY!
angry
.....
!
!
PAT PAT

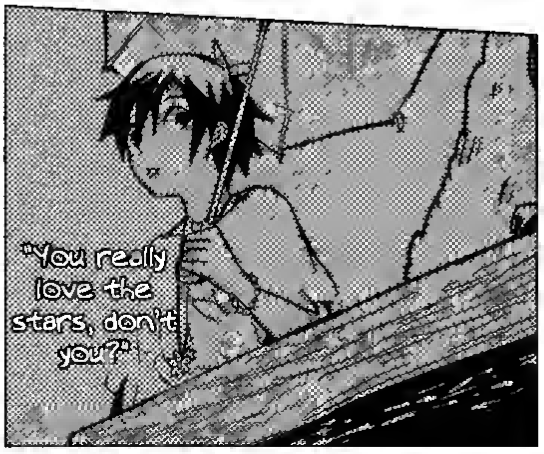
MEETING PEOPLE'S EXPECTA-TIONS.
BEING ORDERED AROUND.
LOOK AT THE STARS ON YOUR OWN.
I'VE HAD IT WITH PLAYING THE TRUMPET.
I'M SICK OF IT.



I haven't seen her at all.

Sign: Sixth Annual Music Competition

When did it start?



Since the trumpet became something I felt forced to do.
When did that start?
"I can't understand that 'love' of yours."
I can't understand?
That can't possibly be true.
After all, I...

I actually love the trumpet!

FOR THE SOUND OF YUKKO'S "LOVE"!
I'M WAITING!
SUBJECT:
I'M WAITING FOR OF YUKKO'S LOVE.
I have the sound of "love" in me as well.
I just forgot it, is all.
Your "love" reached me.
THE NEXT PERFOR-MANCE IS...
SORRY I'M LATE!
YUKO-SAN, THANK GOODNESS!
IT'S YOUR TURN TO GO UP! HURRY UP AND GET READY.
She was always telling me.

Make sure you get this, OK?
That's why--
Make sure my "love" reaches you.
END

Sound of Star

by Toma